

# Type O Negative, Everyone I Love Is Dead

[Previously unreleased edit]

[Full length version can be found on the album World Coming Down]

Seems three years - though maybe four  
someone drops dead - whom i adore  
you love someone - there will be grief  
the kiss of death - lips of a thief - goddammit

A dusty stack of photographs  
of times i cried - but mostly laughed  
commit the past - into blue flame  
acid smoke - cowardly shame - goddammit

At times i'm truly terrified  
cause dope and booze - don't help to hide  
they're used to mask - a weakling's hurt  
it's just like painting - over dirt

Everyone i love is - dead - everyone i love is - dead - all dead

life's a game i cannot win  
both good and bad - must surely end  
the mirrors - always tell the truth  
i love myself for hating you

Everyone i love is - dead - everyone i love is - dead  
everyone i love is - dead - everyone i love is - dead - goddammit

Goddammit

All dead - all dead  
all dead all dead all dead all dead all dead all dead  
all dead - all dead  
goddammit